Boston, Oct. 3, 1848.

My Dear Friend:

89 The deep interest that you have long felt in the little band of faithful abolitionists, who have maintained their ground so unflinchingly in this oppressive land, will assuredly obtain at your hands, for one of the most deserving of that band, a cordial reception, on a personal introduction. The bearer of this is Mrs. Eliza F. Eddy, (formerly E. F. Meriam,) the eldest daughter of that sterling man, and my most faithful friend, Francis Jackson, of this city. For many years, she has devoted herself to the anti-slavery cause with an unreservedness of heart and hand, worthy of the highest commendation. As a member of the Boston Female Anti-Slavery Society, and one of the most active assistants at our National Bazaar, her absence will be greatly missed. I hope she will be so fortunate as to see you, either in Darlington or London, for she has long admired your character, and desired that privilege. She has recently been married to a most estimable gentleman, a true friend of the slave, and a liberal contributor to the funds of the American Anti-Slavery Society. The happy couple are to leave for Liverpool to-morrow, in the steamer Acadia, and on their arrival at that port intend, I believe, to proceed immediately to the continent; so that some time will elapse, probably, before this letter of introduction will be forwarded to you. As I expect to write to you again, ere long, in anticipation of the receipt of this, I shall not attempt now to give you any intelligence as to the state of things with us. Suffice it to say, the cause of emancipation is advancing mightily, and we are rejoicing in hope.

You will be glad to learn, I know, that, for the last twelve weeks, I have been faithfully trying the benefits of the Water Cure, under the care of Dr. Ruggles, at Northampton. I have been packed, and plunged, and drenched, and douched — had two or three flattering crises — and am decidedly improved in health. Doubtless, to effect a radical change in my constitution, I ought to continue the treatment at least a year; but circumstances forbid. I shall pursue it at home, however, as far as practicable. My aversion to cold water has been fairly conquered. I am now its ardent advocate.

Our dear Henry C. Wright has spent his summer in Ohio, where he has been laboring with his accustomed assiduity and zeal in every good cause. He is still in that State, but will probably be in Boston at the time of the Bazaar.

I trust you have had the pleasure of greeting our absent friends Maria W. Chapman, and Caroline Weston, her sister, and also Mary G. Chapman, a relative of theirs. All our jewels are collecting on your side of the Atlantic.

It is a long time since I wrote to you, but you are as one ever by my side. I am hoping, on the arrival of every steamer, to get a letter from you, though I do not deserve any, as a matter of epistolary reciprocity.

My family have enjoyed excellent health all the summer, amidst an unusual amount of sickness. The loss of our dear little Elizabeth Pease makes a large void in our hearts.

Accept the warmest remembrances of my dear wife, and my own best wishes for your health and happiness.

Your devoted friend,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Elizabeth Pease.

Oct. 3. 1848.

Elizabeth Pease,

Darlington,

England.

1/3 Favored by Mr. and Mrs. Eddy.